others having followed some time later. We made quite a jolly lot of exiles adrift and enjoyed full well the sea trip that happened to have been the very first of its kind in the case of most, excepting Hemda, who had been to foreign countries before, and also Barinda in a way, who was born at sea while his parents were on their way to England, but brought back to India,, while he was only a year old child.

On the third day of our journey as the boat reached Port Blair, the Capital of the Anda-mans, the Civil Surgeon, the Jailor and some of the Overseers, came to inspect the heterogene-ous cargo that we made, along with the other transported criminals from different parts of India. When they had done so, it was ordered, that the whole of our lot, i.e., the political prisoners should be sent away separately to the Central Jail, direct, instead of to the Segrega-tion camp, along with the rest of the trans-portees, as was the usual practice, whenever any fresh prisoners from India arrived. We were sent accordingly to the above jail called the

"Cellular Jail*', a towering structure, built on
the top of a hill, standing out most conspicuous
in its grim solitude as the only massive brick-